

# This World Is War

Galadriel

The panic and hundreds of bodies mutilated down the bloody street

(The) young man with strange face has to pull on  
The coat with the semtex fill

Can (you) hear the abject laments, can (you) hear the screaming  
Of lost others over the ashes of their sons?  
With lunacy in minds they've followed the commands  
Of madman, to spread terror in our land

So, where are the roots of this malevolent world?  
Bloody red moon is rising to rule (the night)

The panic, the victims of different religions and the different  
race  
No matter if it's the brother if it's the enemy  
The death of most humans is the primary mission's goal

I will spread my wings and tell wind to carry me  
Over land where the death is salvation...  
I will spread my wings and tell wind to carry me  
Over mountains and valleys  
Where spirit of belief's burning in the flames

War territory, the planet Earth  
Hate (of) religions, living weapons to kill this world  
This world is war!!!

So, where are the roots of this malevolent world?  
Bloody red moon is rising to rule (the night)

The panic the victims of different religions down the bloody street  
No matter if it's the father if it's the enemy  
The most of the humans know this world is war